Yandere

Alex Côté

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Part One : Yandere Stalks Her Lover

I don't wanna take control I'm staying on a stroll, a roll and

Maybe, baby, babe, husband, Sweet as rum, bitter stardust,

I'll sin until our son in lust.

I'm up, up high,

For you and I

For I can take

More than you can make.

That which is it

I've ever done it

You for I,

For I still stand, die.

And dance unto sky

Halo, the ultimate dye Powdered crisped, in my tear, in my eye, Another wonder forever Lovers that ponder Ubermensch in my lube And a stench of such rude Colors exploding in, pounding My sight, my reality grounding Aspiring inn of hostels and brandings Branding of the breeding All in one, one in thee. Sodomized, maketh me Into your french poetry.

And I've lost the list so be. What's standing beside Forever cast aside. Unto me printed, abide! Tongue so rude, Inertia about a ride For miles and standing aside Be my bride, robe Beads and pearls and death untold! Twenty-first century, All the misery Inside me. Thee. Politics of democratics, I don't care about critics.

For I'm fascist When it comes to my list And I've eliminated All until you, highly rated In my heartfelt mistakes. Stand at the stakes. Poker and gangsters Twenty-first birthday dinner Sinner of a lover. Eternal sufferer Ready to kiss All the life out of bliss And miss the misery, O my love, see! I've killed 'em all For thee, tall

You stand.

And

All

In a bathroom stall,

Sex overdrive from

Nine to five.

Swift blow to the row

Of the brow's undertow,

Take me to glow,

Glamour in a hoe,

I'm your bitch

And I'll stitch

A smile

Stretching for miles!

Have you discovered yet

My love for you?

Yandere — Alex Côté

Looking back, Looking black, Shot of glass, *In my ass* All that pass *Is compass* For example For love, a sample. I'll puke your love, Exterminate all the above, I miss you, AND TILL YOU DO I WON'T DIE, FRYYOUR HEAD ON A SPIKE, DEAD!

YOU'LL BE DEAD
I'LL SHAVE MY DREAD
WITH CUTTERS IN MY
ARMS, SAID

METHINKS IN MY BED.

I need to calm down,

What an amazing day to be alive

From nine to five

At school

In my pool

My sexy body

Wetting for thee

I won't take a chance And invite you to a dance But that bitch Better make you rich But I'll kill Murder, devour, still Mad at her For taking my precious lover. Look at my watch, wrist Twisted, scarred fist From fisting myself, my wall Having such a ball! My scars hide my smile, Everyone thinks I'm senile

And I have no friends

Female above all ends. My hormones boil for you. I found the one. I sing my song, gone Are the lonely days And the past pays From military to slut honorary I'm a full-metal service bitchy Girl. And my hair I twirl Thinking of you, my pearl Harbor of my bird. Swiftly singing Having

No remorse for that coarse, Hard whore that I tore with force.

No, not you, no, You ain't the true boo, no, No, no, no, no, no, Not you, no, Of the booth, you out You ain't me true boo, Boot you out, Stand outta my garde-fou, We are in a zoo Mon chéri I'm gonna kill thee If you stand in my way, Lover of another.

Get OUT OF MY WAY!
I'M GONNA FUCKING KILL
YOU

I'M GONNA RIP APART LIKE IT'S AN ART YOUR face.

I'm sorry,
It ain't proper to me
To be such a ditch
Effort in a last resort
To rhyme for a kind
Loving man and
Adam has been put down,
Eve had such a frown,
For I killed her cheater
boyfriend,

Put him to an end

For nobody

Cheats with me

On my lover

Of forever.

From another

To my wonders

He moved an inch

And with a pinch

Of violence,

He ended in silence.

I ALONE LOVE YOU,

I WILL STAY FOREVER TRUE

TO YOU, MY BOO

YOU ARE SO PRECIOUS,

STAB MYSELF IN THE BACK

AND my veins

Explode in silence,

Decapitated, excited

Like a sin within,

I am but a simple virgin.

Deflowered by your eyes,

Shut me down with your thighs,

Make me sky high,

Only love,

ONLY LOVE,

I LOVE YOU FOREVER!

Dear, have no fear

I plan to get you

Another day, my boo Where did you sleep last night?

Have no fright,

I have all the might

Required to hold you tight

Even if you won't want to,

Darling,

It's our making, our destiny

To be one and the other,

FOREVER,

FOREVER,

FOREVER,

FOREVER...

Do you know

If I show

My window

So shallow

Inside, me

Fully empty,

Fully, truly,

For you

I have no personality

And all you in my line, fine dime

Inserted in my coffin

Playing forever a tune

That is my heartbeat.

Feel my heat, my mate,

Dance and commensurate

Menstruate me, fuck me,

Fuck my brains out

FUCK ME

POP YOUR CHERRY

INTO ME!

I'm so truly sorry,

I'm so truly sorry,

Please love me,

Please love me,

Nevertheless

Don't mind the darkness

Within

It's all my sin

And none's of you

For you are the one and unique, my dearest boo.

Everybody needs somebody,

You're my only one,

Everybody breeds there, Lovely, Let's mate with greedy Cherry into me. Cherry into me. Cherry into me. Shush, I'll hush My crush into sleep With this piece of cloth, My crush into sleep, With my powers of Thoth. Sundress in my eye, Umbrella corpse under, I've killed there before. Don't you know? Don't cry no more, bow

Before me, your enemy, Hardcore, under, Method preferred, Furry, lovely, Skin piece torn Forever he is reborn Allah, Ed Gein, my thorn Is the heaven in bloody porn. Forever I will stab vou. Forever will you pull me, Stay true, stay true, Honey, you're so lovely. Dreams of fornication. Fornicate with me. Domination Til we die.

Kawaii

Desu-desu,

Ne?

Kawaii

Desu-desu,

Ne?

And we fly

Obliteration

Fly away with me.

Drunk on love

And all the above

With a microchip

Inside your hip

Channel insight

Love me, no fright.

Round like the moon,

Voluptuous breasts Of a blonde or black Dyed night crest. Like voluptuous night, Give me my might. Tackle me gone, Hentai chaperone. Pervert in mind. Pervert I mind. Porn into sign, Pillie pillow. Phoenix is down I have to drown All of my fears Into my tears, Long blonde hair gone, Long blonde hair gone. Cut, cut, my gut With all my plot Inside your side Insight abide. Go with my mind Go with it blind And I don't mean The third son's song. Make up, my mind, My truck is blind Lovestruck your bind Earthbound is sound I'll kill for you, I'd kill you for I'd kill you too,

If you won't love me do.

Mysteries' ways

All it must sway.

Dawn of my light

Earthquake, sight.

The earth has been put to sleep

And watcha say? Watch your ways

For your vision is a flower
In bloom black as born,
Visions of virginity
Into my mind, into me.
Lazulite saffron extract

And a teardrop in my pact,

With the devil I might bind

All my bounds for you. I'm YANDERE You're in my traits, You're in my way, In my lunch tray And I see her Into my day. Your lips are beautiful, Your lips are free. Your lips are beautiful, BE THERE FOR ME! Is there anyone in your country Can I be your queen? Branch off the spectacle, I'm an all-new flush of a myriad,

Imprisoning you altogether,

All for the better

Or nothing forever.

Lavender lover,

Showstopper maker,

Stepping into the steps

Until you're my adept

Debt of drugs, love like a thug

Into me, into me,

Be my drug.

Completely, fully, wholeheartedly,

Baby, be in me,

Take the long wait 'til we get home

In Tokyo, my heart-stereo,
Schooled until fully fooled,
Cleaning the bathroom stalls
Halls of fame and fortune's
names

All, I've done it for you

Secretly, I am true

And in the ballroom

Will you be my groom?

Driving in the night,

Don't wanna let you go,

Forever togetherness,

All be my baby,

Or nothing to me

And the other girls?

No way,

Ain't their day

Forever we stay.

Sixty-nine

Cunnilingus,

Rip my anus

Into bits and

Tear my lips.

BDSM bareback-

Beast

That shall feast

With the lover's teat.

I motherfucking own you,

I BURN DOWN THIS TOWN

I motherfucking own you,

EVERY LUCK GOES BROWN

I motherfucking owe you,

ALL THIS TOWN, BRING IT DOWN

And crown me into the heart of the city

For we shall pretend

And play with Barbie's

Ken, you are!

And we never will go further

Than a star-crossed lover.

I'm tired of rhyming with forever,

Yet my psychotic mind is lovely lover's,

And I could go back

Elevator to pitch my ditch,

Quixote in anecdotes,

Then and again,

I sometimes wield the sword

Of courage.

White, bleached

Dipped cleaned poetry,

Immaculate

Masturbate.

Flash,

I'm your crash,

Won't you bash

Me with eyelashes

Longer than my lifespan,

Sun-tan times tired, longer than

Yandere — Alex Côté

My life in a concentration camp.

Photographs of lovers, helicopter

Dying to last

Longer

Again

And

Doing the right thing

Thinking

Of a king

For my diamond ring

Has not been into the giving.

Torn throne,

Students alone,

Smelling like teens

Yet being college kids.

Bids me not, slipping into the knot,

I'm has-been already

Teenage mind, fully blind

Armored and tanked up.

I'LL BE YOUR ONLY ONE,

FUCK ME UP,

YUPPIE BONING ME, DONE!

WITHDRAWAL IN THEE

SPEND ALL MY MONEY

ALL MY BOO INTO

CAT'S CRADDLE, RAINBOW'S

GRAVITY OF INFINITE

FESTS,

ALBERT CAMUS'

LA PESTE.

The tempest,

Holding me dearest,

A young lone boy

Being my toy.

Boy-toy,

Annoy,

My boy-toy,

I'll love you

Into true

Boy-toy,

Loneliness

Is the dearest

If there's no such

Thing as you.

Too much

To you,

Yet too little,

For myself, brittle

And fretless guitar.

Kindness of a paparazzi paying pals

For more photos of that gal,

Which is me and that's all you,

Diamonds and emeralds,

Obsidian crook,

Jade ace of spades,

Full-born Hollywood,

Jasmine out of time,

Yielding mine's.

I think I like you,
Appreciate you,
My dear, my love
For you grows stronger
And I can't bother
To let myself ponder
Over wether you'll be...
mine.

Part Two : Yandere Kidnaps Her Lover

Yandere — Alex Côté

And the only way I could make you Love me was to kidnap you, And the only way I was okay Was being yours today. I'm locked out of your love? Then I'll make you stay And love me with ecstasy. Chloroform. It's enough for me To get you And you're my babe And I'm your boo. S.O.S., you must confess, You're my darling, such a bless.

Come and rescue me my prince,

Your shining chest, armor
Forever flying into the moon
You're so gosh darn
beautiful.

At school they won't know:

I just put on a show

And act as if you're not mine

Even though at night we'll sixty-nine.

Don't bother screaming my darlin'

You're locked up in my appartment.

With me, you won't be needy In a basement like this It's all you'll need, I'll make a bliss

Out of that existence.

Grooming you, slowly with ecstasy

You won't hate me.

HEY, HEY, YOU, YOU,

I WANT TO BE YOUR GIRLFRIEND!

HEY, HEY, YOU, YOU,

I WANT TO BE YOUR BRIDE

AND BY MY SIDE YOU'LL SIDE.

FOREVER MY LOVER,

SO MUCH BETTER!

YES, YEAH, YOU, YOU!

I WILL MARRY YOU,

WIFE THE FUCK OUT OF ME!

I'LL WRAP YOU AROUND MY FINGER

AND LOOK AT THAT DIAMOND RING

I BOUGHT JUST FOR YOU...

I'm not sobbing,

It's just amazing

That you're in love

With me, girl,

Hey...

Unattached, detached,

All in one single patch,

Chloroform into you.

Mini-skirt,

Sexy titties,

You love it!

Go and CUM

YOU WILL LOVE ME

So jealous,

They're all jealous

Of our love, I will protect.

Slumber party,

Fuck me,

Pillow cover cases,

Come, come,

Fuck me, fuck me,

All that love-poetry.

Mon chéri,

Mon chéri,

Pretty, pretty,

Can't you count on my cunt?

And he will sing into me
A song calm and delightful,
Deceit and receipts
Of love more than all the
above.

I have won, I have his mind.

He is forever mine.

The news announce

In a strange twist of fate

That he is much too late

For school,

And all those murders

At school are worrying them all.

Yet no one suspects, shush, Such a quiet girl on which you could Have a crush!

Essence

All romance

No bad dance.

Essence

All, one dance,

No romance.

Just sex,

Attraction,

Hormones.

Pure love,

Wild like a dream

Yet soft like a child.

Marching band

Please understand

That I lead

With lead in my head. I've had this gun With me In case we need to fly free! I love you my dear, And those tears I cry, Don't worry, they're shed Like a skin falling off For I've tried so hard To be more than a harpy And even though we're alone Godly is our love. Lovers, alone. Lover, alone, Gun and stone. From gun to stone,

Presented my poems Or at least some bits of it. To my art class In order to verify That I am your true lover Vilify, who, me? No, I'm not evil I live with YES. YOUR LOVE AND PSYCHOTIC IS MY MIND FOR ADHD LOVE DRUG, CONCENTRATION, EXTRACTION OF MY MIND.

My brain

I can't restraint.

My saint,

You're so lovely.

Let me show you a place

Where we're free

To be whatever

Whenever we're together.

I scream and cry,

You're so excellent,

Kiss me with all that ecstasy

In a state of pro-masturbate

All or none fabulate,

Date my fate, never too late.

I'm not okay,

Will you stay?

I'm not okay,

I need you,

I need you in my life above all

Before I'm gonna fall

Yet I'm falling

Downtown

There's words, you say,

Words about me

How I might be the second coming of Christ

Yet we haven't finished yet,

We haven't finished yet,

Will you be my pet?

For I need comfort

And I want it that way.

And I want it that way.

And I want it that way.

Dear, it's late,

Bring me dark

Chocolate

Like the makers of love

Melting on the spot

Under the rock,

Like hermits on the block.

What couldn't we do,

What didn't try us?

Our love is true my dear,

I have no friends, no frown, no fear.

Shallow pillow,

Blanket of my sorrow.

Let's make it happen,

Make it happen.

Let's steal it all.

Let's steal it all.

Out with the lights on,

Psychopathic lover

Declaring that

Which is primary mother

Is only lover,

Lover,

Lover.

I gathered all

Your stuff.

Packed it in

A bag.

We'll run away:

Got to go together.

Vinyl crackles,

Love candles.

I know it all,

We don't need logic

Love is my fabric

And I bet you're ecstatic

'Front of me.

Snowing upon a blossom

Chattering in the birds,

A sky far above us,

Space dying within.

Nihilist existence,

Unconditional love

And a crime for a simple dime.

Wearing your shirts, Putting on your jacket; You're my man. Am I your pet? Have you become it yet? Persona of my lover, Ideal above all. Wheel of fortune. Pachinko machines. The storm of your life, In the gardens of Tokyo, Cherry blossoms In stereo. Love pecan Peanut, my baby, You're so silly!

Avenge me,

Avenge me,

See me for what

I see you.

I won't go crazy

Won't do nothin',

As long as you're Lovin'.

Rainbow tears dash-drops

In your eyes,

She sets your heaven on

Fire, no dire

Mere haïku.

Poetry,

Dire me,

Sweet memory,

Tell me, tell me,

What's a brilliant majority?

Tell, tell me, tell me that you're sorry

And we'll be swaying, staying away

Far from today, in the past mistakes

You drew on the chalkboard

And on the message boards,

I spin around like a dog.

Fuck it,

They know the police,

And say it,

You know I'm from the horizon,

Lazy eye person

Bringing it up to you like a demon:

Your teacher won't do shit

And we'll take of ecstasy another hit.

Be my baby,

Be my baby,

Stay with me,

So we'll see.

Be my baby,

Be my baby,

Above all sun,

Black ephemeral

Vaginal style.

Moonlit under the darkness,

Like a veil, we must confess

Yandere — Alex Côté

And retract the orchards into a mess.

No, to-go,

A yo-yo

Between I don't

And I do.

Donate it to me,

Baby,

Donate your sperm to me

For I am so tired and

In need of nourishment.

The hour sings so late,

Reverberate

Into a percussion

All that resonates

And the dogma

Has been pressed

For which

We'll stay obsessed.

I made a mess,

I made a mess.

I need a doctor.

I'M ABOUT TO DO IT,

LOSING ALL

AND STAYING WITHIN

THE RANGE OF YOUR POOR DERANGED MIND,

WE'LL STAY HERE FOREVER,

YOU PERVERT,

NO,

BAKAYARO!

Bakayaro...

Prove me once,

Shut a veil,

Diss me twice,

You're as good as dead.

Prove me once,

Shit the fail,

Diss me twice,

You're as good as dead!

Oh, oh.

Oh, oh.

Isn't it getting hot in this room?

Should we have sex?

To tell the truth, I'm a virgin.

I'm a virgin,

La, la.

I might dare,

I might die,

We'll see how you see me.

How you suck on my titties.

How you savor the flavor.

The savour of your savior.

Valentine of mine,

I saw the saw I'll cut you with.

Temptations,

All down the street of vices.

Bloodshed hound,

Monster of another mother,

We'll run away together.

All well, nothing's done again

And we won't love as much as we did.

Poured out all of my juice,
Exhausted like never before,
No power to rhyme anymore,
And I don't feel like shutting
the door

Whilst you scream so much more.

Think about it,
You live for it, don't you?
My beautiful, rosy, pink,
Twisted, fleshy, juicy
Pussy.

Don't tell me again

About the rain,
Don't the Leviathan got time
To wreck it all
Before we shall swallow
Each other in passion and
love.

I'm tired,
So tired,
Tired of the sex with myself.
All that we must say
Isn't very gay,
Must come to pass away.
Girl, in the mist we twirl.
Recipe for my recipient,
Hot-dog on a charcoal,

Yandere — Alex Côté

Passions of summer and festivities,

Winter-cold inside my heart.

In the night,

Dead-cold,

Worn-out,

Donut fallout,

Help me

With your halo

Inside my darkness,

My atomic window,

We must take a walk

Along the shore

In a show of caramel

Twilight-lit

And a microchip

Inside your neck

To do that in time.

I wish I never were,

Like a nihilist,

Sufferer.

Jacked-off,

Jerked,

Masturbated,

Onanite-loved.

Service is out,

Function is down,

Penis is up

Vaginal inn.

Let me come closer,

One-sided love of a lover.

Dandelions and death

Take way out my breath
And never shall it cometh
Like crazy kinds of comets.

And if you come sit by my side,

We'll be alright at noon's tide.

Moaning and meandering,

Mean and demeaning.

Up and running,

Forerunner of lovers' tunings

Exam after exam,

The examination of ham,

Meat of the Hamlet,

Steak of rough, bloody love.

It is between thou and I

That shall breathe the dye, Die of a paparazzi, paying photos

And apparels like some guitar.

For we never loved another, We were forever blessed into a cover,

Like some kind of... demeanor.

Yeah, I did,
I died, did die, did it,
Again and again,
At the demon's door.
Crepuscular lunar
At end of the tide.

Some kind of flower

Outgrown by nature of sand, Shore on the stand, on the spot.

There never was such a thing as a poet.

Part Three : Yandere Kills Her Lover You'll still be in my head, Even though you'll be dead, Even though I'll hear your screams,

Forever trapped within my ears,

Forever tapped the potential Of cruelty and missed opportunities.

You shall forever abide,
I'll forever bet you on you,
Love, from me to you,
In the form of scissors,
Slowly cutting through

You

With

My

Passion,

Sweetest selection.

I tenderly cut through,

Making a Christmas tree

With your guts,

Pasting the brains

On the walls,

Liquids and fluids,

All together in one final declaration of love,

The best that there is.

I've never seen, if I did,

I did only now,

Now that your bladder is in my hands,

Now that your liver is my lover,

Now that your phallus is in me,

My dear little baby, I have your insides Inside me.

Tenderly, sweet and softly, You'll still be in my eyes, Screaming and crying,

Debating if this is heaven'o'pain you're reaching or hell.

IF YOU DIDN'T WANT ME, THEN NOBODY WILL GET YOU,

IF YOU DON'T WANT ME, THEN NOBODY CAN GET YOU, IF YOU DIDN'T WANT, SEE, NOBODY WILL SEE YOU, AND YOUR COFFIN, IT'LL BE

A SHITSHOW TO PASTE TOGETHER

WHEN YOUR BLOOD IS ROTTEN AND EMPTIED.

You won't see, your toenails ripped,

Your fingernails broken by hammer,

Your eyes pinned by spikes, Your hair all dirtied by blood,

Cranium eroded by sandpaper

Until your bones show

And your body shall be

Yandere — Alex Côté

So pretty,

So pretty,

So pretty,

So pretty,

My love,

I'll see you deep in the sea

Of scarlet.

In the sea

Of scarlet.

Morphing internally,

Beating like some baby,

It is your heart, my Titus Andronicus.

That I hold within my palm,

It beating,

And me slowly getting

Colder and colder,

High on love

And on morphine,

Yes,

On morphine,

Baby

You're my

Morphine,

My morphine.

Nobody take that way from me, nobody.

And it's been so long since we're gone,

The cops, the pigs, the blues

Sing the song of death,

The toll of the bells,

The final church's yell. And when they'll see We'll be long gone. This is our love story, Suicide, you'n'me. I love you so much, baby, See you in the paradise That made me immortalize This ever-so-sweet violence. This so-called murder. This lover's boiled. Oiled. Love. Hot like your body, Free like me. Made of chocolate scars.

Yandere — Alex Côté

Licking your cells,

Your fleshed out,

Carved,

Veins.

Psychotic,

Maybe.

Lover,

Surely.

Sicko,

Wannabe.

Yandere — Alex Côté

Part Four : Crime Scene This is the police,

Poured into the crime scene,

Poured into the crime scene.

I repeat,

This is us,

This is us,

We never seen something so gruesome,

We never seen something so gruesome, no!

Worst than the Texas Chainsaw Massacre,

Worst than Ed Gein's costume.

Speechless, the agents
Saw the blood all across

The floor, the door, the sick lady's mutilated body

And her seemingly destroyed toy,

An ensemble of blood and guts,

And brains and organs,

And the heart,

Oh, the heart,

In her hands,

In her hands,

This is a crime of passion,

A crime of seduction,

A crime of love and addiction,

On her way up to school,

She thought it was cool

Abducting some friend
And making him her pet
Or at least a gory gourmet
fest.

She ate it,

She raped it,

How are we, O!

How are we supposed

To ever tell

His parents

Her parents

The school

The friends

The news

The journalists

And the rest of the police,

Yandere — Alex Côté

That we found two bodies

Mutilated by life, oh,

By Love!

By Love!

By Love!

By Love!

And so,

This is how it ends my friends,

This is how the

Story

Of a crazy

Lady

Made the newspapers

So gruesome,

So terrifying

And gory,

Horrific, horrifying,

Code after node,

Note after note.

The story tells of a woman

Ever so cursed

That her mere mention,

Her name,

Her fame,

Her blame

Of the lover's murder

The poor body of a manipulation

Is supposed to make her curse

And haunt

Yandere — Alex Côté

Every single soul

That makes the search

Of her name

Of her fame

Of her horrible

Lovers' game.

This is how

YANDERE

Turns into night every day...

Yandere — Alex Côté

The End ...?